quite as much as a love feast, perhaps

"To resume my parrative," drawled

My friend Forbes is having

Locke, "you disappear within the

his little interview with you. But

presently I see you again at the win-

out; you toss the packet into the ba-

ters are closed. Your work is finished

for the night. And so is mine-that

is, after I have rescued from the

Which you promptly returned to

"Who has a greater right to it?"

But he had not returned it to

Forbes; I was sure of that. Locke

was a newspaper man trained in the

school of modern journalism. He had

determined on a grand coup for his

paper. If the sealed dispatch prom-

ised to be of assistance to him he

That would not suit me at all. My

Sir Mortimer Brett and his mistress.

Locke was determined to give it the

fullest publicity. Our ends were utter-

ly at variance. Every sentence of his

recital made me see that more clearly.

story was to overwhelm me with the

certainty that I must make a full con-

fession to him or suffer those conse

quences. My one hope was to avert

those consequences until my inter-

view with Madame de Varnier. I

from Forbes. Helena had given me

and Forbes was useless unless Locke

also was silent. I awaited the rest of

early, you may be sure of that Cap-

tain Forbes' rest had been equally

perturbed. Together we discover the

startling fact that, early as we had

aroused ourselves, our patient with

his nurse and physician had been even

more energetic. But my discovery is

of a nature more dramatic than that of

the king's messenger. He imagines

that it is Sir Mortimer who has fled.

I am forced to the reluctant conclu-

sion that it is Mr. Ernest Haddon,

American tourist, masquerading as

the diplomatist Sir Mortimer Brett.

Is it necessary that I enter into explanations for this discovery, or shall

"Take it for granted by all means,

"I shall not bore you much longer.

Captain Forbes and myself join

forces. I needed but one argument to

persuade him to do that. I knew

where Madame de Varnier and her fel-

low conspirators were bound; Captain

reveal your suspicions to them?"

"And Mrs. and Miss Brett-did you

"So far," Locke looked at me sig-

nificantly, "I have revealed them to no

one. We arrive at Alterhoffen, then,

the four of us. Captain Forbes insists

on storming the chateau. With what

result you know better than I. As for

myself, I prefer to keep my counsel,

and, first of all, to give my friend

Haddon a friendly hint. I bribe one of

the servants at the castle to convey a

note to him requesting the honor of

an interview at ten this morning. My

friend Haddon denies me the honor of

an interview. Then if the mountain

will not come to Mohammed, Moham-

stairway that leads to the village

street. I have not descended a dozen

steps of the gloomy stairway when I

hear some one coming up them in fu-

rious haste. Naturally, I pause; and

quite as naturally I take the precau-

tion of placing my hand on the revol-

ver in my hip pocket, which I carry

with me, remembering the fate of my

"To my surprise the person in this

extraordinary haste conceals himself

in the little glass-covered room at the

angle of the stairs. I descend the

steps cautiously and curiously. There

are other surprises in store for me.

First of all I see a second figure stand-

ing flat against the wall. As my eves

become accustomed to the darkness

I am startled to discover that the man

concealed in the lodge has a revolver

in his hand. For the moment I think

he is lying in wait for myself. But

almost immediately I hear steps from

below. There is a click as the trigger

-even the killing of a would-be mur-

derer. I fire, not at him, but to shat-

ter the pane of glass and divert his

"Now for my last surprise. The as-

sassin, rather tardily I must say, has

been grappled with by the man who

had concealed himself against the

wall and was apparently awaiting de-

velopments. But the would-be assas-

sin has succeeded in freeing himself

from this very faint-hearted assailant.

pursue the assassin; he eludes cap-

ture; I return ruefully to the hotel to

find-my friend Haddon receiving the

warm thanks of the heroine for saving

"A great deal of this is ancient his

tory," I said, my voice trembling with

shame and rage, "such of it as is not

fiction. You return, then, to unmask

"And now," said Locke in a deep

voice, his face thrust close to mine,

I want to know this: Why were you

hiding in that stairway? Why did you

stand there passively while the man

was committing the act of murder be

fore your eyes? Why did you pretend

to struggle with the assassin, pretend

to struggle, I say?"

the would-be hero. And now, what?"

aim.

her life."

acquaintance, Captain Forbes.

"I am directed to the castle by the

med must go to the mountain.

since you have already taken so much

we take the fact for granted?"

for granted."

Forbes did not."

"The next morning I bestir myself

her word that she would trust me until

For the present I need fear nothing

hoped everything from that.

I saw, too, that the object of his

empty fountain the packet.

Captain Forbes, no doubt."

returned Locke coolly.

would break the seal.

dow, packet in hand. You lean far

"Having seen Dr. Starva and your- course for him. He enjoyed a fight

chamber.



and made the sum of five. Well, per

into an argument to enlighten you"

and offered you my friendship-"

gerous companion. When I warned

you, you were clever enough to affect

"What shrewd observers you news-

Scarcely, you will admit that."

disingenious innocence.

paper men are!"

CHAPTER XX .- Continued. I looked up speechless. Robinson Locke met my startled glance with haps I say your arithmetic is at fault, cool contempt.

"That you saved my life?" repeated

"Have I robbed my gallant country-

man of your gratitude, Miss Brett?" he demanded carelessly. Then it was you who rushed down

the stairway?" I stammered, my face hot with shame. "Yes, sir," he said, sternly, "it was

I It is not a pleasant duty to expose the cowardice of an acquaintance, Miss Brett. I could have forgiven him his terror. But that he should masquerade as a hero while I was vainly attempting to pursue the blackguard who tried to murder you-that is a little too much.'

I confronted him, my hands clenched in my rage. But I did not speak. A defense was impossible. I stared at him in silence.

"I am afraid," he sneered, "that you are rather fond of wearing the lion's skin. I believe I had an appointment with you this morning at ten o'clock." "With me!" I cried, hotly. "No!"

"Then you did not receive the note placed on your pillow last night? Ah, so you did receive it, after all, Sir Mortimer-I beg your pardon, Mr. Haddon."

I turned from him; I looked at Helena. Our eyes met. I did not say one word: I did not beseech even by a look. I had asked her to trust me, but I had not looked for a situation like this. Her eyes fell before mine and they had told me nothing.

"I shall leave you to your interview with Mr. Locke," she said quietly.

CHAPTER XXI.

I Am Trusted Until Midnight.

'Now, Haddon, what is the game?' Locke had seated himself. He had selected with care a cigar from his case (which he did not offer to me), and was regarding me with the brutal amusement of one who has come across a snake sunning in the white road, and who heads off its desperate attempt to escape with a walking

I was silent. I refused to be catechised like a schoolboy. Had I met Locke, his mind still unprejudiced against me, I should gladly have told him everything, even at the risk of making myself ridiculous in his eyes.

But his mind was so evidently made up regarding me, his interference had been so fatally ill-timed, that I could not bring myself to the humiliating position of one who beseeches-of one who explains, only to be doubted after

The episode in the porter's lodge was even now far from clear. I have already said that I knew that Helena's escape was not due to any heroism of mine.

Dr. Starva had concealed himself behind the glass partition of the porter's lodge in the landing. Unobserved, I had stood flat against the wall, watching him.

I had seen Helena coming up the stairs; I had seen Dr. Starva level his revolver at her; I had heard the crash of glass and the report of a revolver. and missed.

Now it appeared that Locke's shot had shattered the glass of the lodge, while Starva had not fired at all. But why Locke should have been in the stairway-why he should have been concealed there-was not so clear. Certainly I had no intention of humiliating myself further by asking for an explanation.

'Come; I'm waiting," he cried

"You are waiting-for what?" I do. manded with an assurance I did not feel. I was playing for time. Should low the flame. When I had assured I, or should I not, try to make all myself that our beautiful adventuress clear to Locke? That was the question had retired to her room across the tion I was asking myself over and corridor from Sir Mortimer's suite, I stacles-that was his method. Finesse

told you you were a pawn in the sconced in a comfortable chair with ing aside any obstruction, physical or clever hands of Countess Sarahoff. I my cigarette. Allow me to return the moral, that hindered. prefer to think that you are her tool compliment and congratulate you on rather than her accomplice. But if your perfect success in masquerading you have been fool enough to allow as the sick Sir Mortimer. It was a de- often. He arouses in some natures an yourself to be caught in the net of her lightful little bit of comedy." intrigue, if you have made your interests at one with hers, you must expect to pay the piper as well as she. "I see. You are Nemesis dogging

me to justice?" I had decided. No matter what hap

pened I would keep my own counsel for the present. I was not to be bullied into a confession. "So you admit that the law has its

terrors for you," cried Locke quickly. disguise? By heaven, you are assuming a rather high-handed manner What the devil is your right to play the part of inquisitor?"

"Gently gently. I said nothing about my right. "Then I might ask what is your

game?" "I make no pretense to any right. I happen to hold the cards. That's

train wreck, dynamite explosion and war with the improved implements of

IN THE MOROCCO HAREM

Every woman in the harem has her

WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE paint. In contrast with the men, their olate until it melts. We hear a good deal about a sane complexions are very fair, as they Fourth, but what is really needed is the ability to draw the line between harmless noise and a combination of

WHEN MAKING OATMEAL

are shut within walls and are never

If you do not have a double boiler in which to cook oatmeal, buy a large dipper with a long handle. You will the handle than the handle of a bucket face decorated in the most curious or edge of a pan. And if you wish the pan manner. The practice is to elongate to melt chocolate, take a small dipper the eyebrows to the ears and to embel- place it inside the tea kettle and you

he sees the light shining through sin of an empty fountain. The shutthose shutters. He is overjoyed to observe that Sir Mortimer is returned, and more than overjoyed that he can at last rid himself of the burden of his dispatches. You know how he did that, even better than myself." "And you are waiting for me to enlighten you?" "All in good time, my dear Mr. Haddon. But I have not yet shown you all my hand. Were I to call your and perhaps I don't choose to enter game now, you might think I had a couple of aces at the most. I am go-"We shall see," said Locke quietly. ing to show you that I have a royal 'Now, Haddon, don't think that I am simply amusing myself. I am only flush." too willing to give you every benefit of "It is hard to beat a royal flush, I

self safely landed in Sir Mortimer's

rooms," continued Locke, "I am free

to join my acquaintance, Captain Forbes, in the garden, meanwhile

keeping an inquisitive eye cocked to-

ward the shutters of Sir Mortimer's

salon. And Captain Forbes, as well

as myself, has his own interests in

the missing Sir Mortimer. Presently

the doubt. You are an American; you admit," I said lightly. "I await developments, then, in the have been at the same university as myself; you have suffered from an garden. My vigilance is soon rewardunpleasant notoriety the past week or ed. Shutters are thrown stealthily two. I went to your hotel at Lucerne back; my classmate Haddon tiptoes onto the balcony; he listens outside "And you come as a friend now? the shutters of the salon."

"And does it not seem to you strange that the partner of Madame de Var-"I offered you my friendship. I showed my sincerity by taking you nier's intrigues should distrust her to more or less into my confidence. I the extent of spying on her movegave you a chance to confide in me in ments?" return. I had seen you fascinated by

Locke pulled at his cigar thought a woman whom I knew to be a dan- fully. I awaited his answer not without interest.

"It did indeed raise the faint hope in my breast," he returned cynically. "that my friend Haddon perhaps was not so guilty as the circumstances had midnight. But the silence of Helena "That very evening," continued proved him to be. But when I remem-Locke, frowning, "you dine with her ber that Captain Forbes was insisting and her accomplice-not openly in the on his right to see Sir Mortimer, I his narrative with anxious concern. restaurant, but in her own sitting could understand that my quondam room. Late that evening, in company friend Haddon was anxious for his



Torson-"What the Devil Is Your Right to Play the Part of Inquisitor?"

question."

of Dr. Starva, you take the boat for own neck. I guessed that he was lis-Vitznau. You install yourself with tening to the futile attempts of the I had supposed that Starva had fired him in the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. adventurers to deny Captain Forbes You assume his character; more than admission to the bedchamber of the that, you don his very cloak and hat. psuedo Sir Mortimer." As Sir Mortimer, then, you have access to his rooms."

"Let me compliment you on the admirable manner in which you have played the spy. You traced me, then, placently. from the hotel to the boat, and thence to the hotel?"

"Not at all. I preferred to keep an eye on the big fish in the puddle. It was Madame de Varnier, alias the Countess Sarahoff, whom I was watch- suppose ing. I knew that the moth would folhad retired to her room across the bigness and its faults. To crush ob. is cocked. I am averse to bloodshed had nothing to do but await the ar- he despised. He went to the end in You remember I warned you. I rival of the poor little moth, en- view in a direct line, ruthlessly throw-

Had Locke taken the boat in the stinacy-that arrays itself against him company of Dr. Starva and myself he quietly but determinedly. He makes would doubtless have observed the episode of the brandy, and drawn his a friend. conclusions. His attitude toward me vould then have been very different He would have seen for himself that the comedy I enacted was for the benefit of Dr. Starva. If I ignored offers him his friendship in blind Locke's suspicions of me even now, if I gave to him my confidence at this "And are you Justice or the Law in late date, would be believe that? Impossible!

I raged at the network of chance that enmeshed me, but I did not attempt to extricate myself. I had lain passive too long. I was trusting lieve the good. blindly to fortune. More than ever I was determined to wait my own time before I made my position clear. If ing his friendship and confidence. I carried my plans to a successful When he made up his mind that this conclusion, the result would justify friendship and confidence was not remy actions; if I failed, I should at turned, his friendship turned to in-"By that you mean, I suppose, that least have held to my purpose.

tense dislike. There was no middle lish the chin with little points of black | can hold the handle and stir the caoc- | give a delicious flavor and many like

"You have an answer for every

"I can put two and two together

and make four," returned Locke com-

"But if one of those numbers is x

the unknown quantity? The addition

"And the American tourist, Mr. Had-

He booked at me with cool, level

eyes. A big man, in body, brain and

heart. Locke had both the virtues of

Such a man arrives invariably. He

is not to be denied. But he blunders

instinctive antagonism-a latent ob-

an enemy when he might have made

For example, Locke has made up his

mind that an American, a man of his

own university, could not in the nature

of things be a coward. Very well, he

faith. But presently this man inter-

feres with his plans-goes his way

without consulting the newly acquired

friend. When, therefore, circumstance

place this acquaintance in an ugly

light he is quite as ready to believe

the bad as he had been ready to be-

In a word, Locke imagined that he

had done more than his duty in offer-

don, is the great unknown quantity, I

is then not quite so simple.'

When cakes stick in the layer pans, do not attempt to scratch off the baked dough, but put one pan on the stove and fill it with boiling water in walch is a pinch of soda, turn the other pan upside down on it and steam will do the rest. Steaming a cereal pan

simple with a long handle. You will makes it less difficult to clean than find it far more convenient to hold to plunge it into boiling water, for the handle than the farallest than th then the glutinous substances stick to

"Even a coward will fight, I suppose, (Continued on Page Fourteen)

the sherbert made of this fruit. IN THE BUTTON BOX.

You would really be surprised to now just how convenient is a spool of thread wire about the sewing machine. One can take a ten-inch thread wire, string buttons of like kind to gether, twist the wire ends and all the buttons are firmly joined without danger of separating. The wire is in-

UNION LABOR DEPARTMENT

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Under the Auspices of the OGDEN TRADES ASSEMBLY

Address all Communications to W. M. PIGGOTT, Editor. 375 Twenty-fourth Street.

WILL YOU OBSERVE?

More than 1900 years ago what is commonly known as the Golden Rule, was enunciated, "Do unto others as you would that others should do unto law of life-the law of our daily practask was to hush up the scandal of tice. This followed closely would enactment of any other law. But this was not to be; hence the enactment of laws and laws, until the brain is set into a whirl in contemplating the hundreds of thousands of volumes necessary to contain enough law to

But there seems to have been an-"rule" injected into our industrial life within the last few years; or if it existed before it was not so noticeably adhered to as of late. The rule has no specific name, so far as we know, it might, like booze in prohibition states, be called by any old name. For a better name it might be called the "brass rule," and it reads: "'Do' others as they would 'do' you, but 'do' them first." Unlike the case of the "golden rule" there have been no laws enacted to enforce its observance. Those who wished to observe it, did, and those who did not care to. not compelled to. But this "brass" rule has been more conspicu ous in the observance than in the violation, especially so by the corporate and trust interests. They have "done" us, and "done" us to a lovely frazzle. We believe in high prices if ve can have "all round" high prices, but the high prices are all on one side. If railroads, and other vested (?) interests, would, by charging high rates, pay high wages to their emplayes, the shipper and consumer

would be eventually compensated, but they don't. Even now, there is too great a difference between rates and wages, and what would it be if they permitted to raise their rates still higher? Is it supposed that they would raise wages accordingly? Not unless they were forced to, as they have been in the past. All that the wage-worker has got out of them they have had to "squeeze" out, and they have had a nard time doing it. Yes, they have "done" us first. They have come to us (the people) with smiling faces and smooth tongues, have patted us on the back and called us good fel-lows, until we have granted them concessions without number, placing them in a position to "do" us, and

they haven't been slow either. Oh, yes, we believe in high prices, but we want them on both sides the house. The Good Master said: The poor ye have always with you, and we believe he spoke an inevitable truth. We cannot conceive of a condition wherein all will possess equal according to their several abilities; and that condition will exist when the people themselves make the laws expunge the "brass" rule from our civilization and enforce the tenets of the Golden Rule. How long, O. peo-

OUR FRIENDS (Continued.)

We are certainly proud of our Baby," the Cooks' and Walters' union. In less than three months they have accomplished as much as some of us have done in as many years. While they have not as yet received their house cards," they wear the button, and have induced the following houses to agree to sign for the 'card" and are considered friendly until further notice:

The Elite; Falstaff, Kennedy's, Stimson's, Grill, White House Healy, Oxford, Palm, Mayflower, Lit tle Queen, Owl, The People's restau-Mexican Chili Parlor, Daisy Lunch, and the following coffee houses: Kennedy's, Down's, National-Portland, and Merden's tamales (on the street). These are all good places to eat at

at varying prices, and served by union

The Barbers' union has not been idle, and has submitted the following list of barber shops displaying the "union shop card:" Myron Fuller, Brighton & Friese, Richards & Fiske, Gysin & Sander, Rallow & Clift, The Lone Star (25th St.), J. H. Martin, Broom Hotel Shop, the Reed Hotel Shop, Adam Farber, the Lone Star (24th St.), G. W. Gayman, C. J. Tribe, H. N. Folkman, G. W. Hadley. Don't forget to look for the "card."

The cigarmakers are great hustlers for home and home industries. They inform us that there are three factories, the Columbia Club Cigar Co., Wessler Cigar Co. and A. E. Close. employing only about one-fourth the number of men that might find employment, if smokers could be persuad ed to use the home-made union pro duct, in preference to the cheap John Chinaman brand from abroad.

It is said that a chain is only as strong as its weakest link, and a so-clety of any kind can only measure its strength by the loyalty and cour age of its average member. So then, brothers, when we are tempted to criticise others, let's examine our selves first and see if we are up to the standard. There are plenty of knockers on the outside; we want only boosters within.

What is the difference between revo lutionist and evolutionist? If you will look closely, you will readfly see that beheading" revolutionist, you spell evolutionist-that's us. We are evolutionists.

Be a man or a mouse, or a longtailed rat. In other words, be what you are. There is no one so mean, low and contemptible a cur, as the hypocrite. Don't expect the respect Blood oranges added to the ice cream | WANT ADS BRING BIG RESULTS | of men, unless you are a man. If you hung twenty small measures, or are of the rodent specie of either the "tots." As the sailors walked past,

of motivation from the form of TWO RULES-WHICH ONE | long or short tailed variety, you are beneath the notice of men

THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins must do so by his own efforts. But what is meant by you." This was intended to be the accumulate great wealth, or that he must secure finished education that he must attain great social heights, or that he must possess great have obviated the necessity for the ability in this, that or the other thing; cording to his ability. I say the "best"

Don't sit down and mourn or comdelve into the mysteries of the sciennecessary to contain enough law to ces, or because you cannot become a keep us straight and then they fall in great leader of men; for it is not given to everyone to do great things; that is, those things that appear outwardly great or small. Many times, what apmay seem the most insigparently nificant things are the things absorbed lutely needed to complete the greatest things; and varily the man who does of the bells of labor, the bells of toil, those small things, has a great reward. And isn't afraid that his skin will spoil The man who doubled his "one talent" If he faces the glare of the shining sun received the same reward that the And works in the light till his task is man who doubled his "five talents." So, my brother, if you would win, do A human engine with triple beam your best, no matter if some one else And a hundred and fifty pounds of may outstrip you in the race ; for his reward is no greater than yours in the

end No greater truth has been uttered-no more pertinent expressed, than is found in the following lines

The man who wins is the man who The man who makes things hum and

buzz, The man who works and the man who

Who builds on a basis of solid facts; Who doesn't sit down to mope and

But humps ahead with the force of steam Who hasn't the time to fuss and fret, But gets there every time-you bet.

The man who wins is the man who wears

A smile to cover his burden of cares; Who knows that the sun will shine again, That the clouds will pass and we need

the rain; Who buckles down to a pile of work

Till the task is done and the toil made sweet,

The man who loses is he who moans That the way is rough and he dreads

plain because you cannot become a Who is looking for something soft to do great orator, or because you cannot Where the pay is big and the hours

Who dreams of this and dreams of

great; "Do with they might what Who fears the feel of a drop of sweat, thy hands find to do." Whether it be And never gets anywhere—you bet.

climbs, The ladder of life to the cheery chimes

steam.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

MISS FRIEDA DRESSEL, MRS. U. WAY.

I. O. G. T.

In order that all Good Templars might have the opportunity of hearing our worthy chief templar, N. S. Elder-kin, deliver a lecture at the Baptist church, Friday evening, January 29, and to show our courtesy to the W. C. T. U., with whom we walk hand in hand, our meeting was adjourned for that night to meet again Friday night, February 5, which will be election of officers. A full house is anticipated. Meetings are held each Friday night at Trades and Labor hall on Twentyfourth street.

LESS LIQUOR IN PAST YEAR.

In his annual report as commissioner of the internal revenue bureau, John G. Caper states that the receipts for wealth, but we can conceive of a the fiscal year decreased to the excondition where all may have equal optent of \$17,998,072 as compared with portunities for accumulating wealth last year. Evidently the "prohibition" wave" has been more than a figure of speech.-International Good Templar.

> The total abstinence movement among students in Europe has reached a stage of considerable importance. according to latest reports there are fourteen organizations, each with many local branches, representing eleven different countries, and a membership of more than twelve thousand. the organizations publish journals, and the others circulate literature. In the United States practical study of the alcoholic question was taken up last year by students in one hundred colleges and universities. ance work of the national association alone reached last year forty-six thousand college men and women.—International Good Templar.

WATER.

Here is the liquor that God brews for all His children, pure cold water. It comes from the green glade and the grassy dell, from the whispering spring, the murmuring brook mighty river with the cool fragrance of mountain and forest, on its way to the valley and the sea. It is found gleaming in the dewdrop and in the many-colored rainbow, sporting in the cataract, sparkling in the dancing in the hail storm, and sleeping in the glacier. Drink-you will find in it no remorse.-The Metropolitan

ALCOHOL NO FOOD.

No natural food contains alcohol; it is only to be found in such substance as have undergone a fermentative pro cess, fermentation being akin to composition. Alcohol is not essential to life; all young life can grow and develop without its help; adult life can perfectly well do without it and be capable of performing all its in tricate functions to the full.-Dr. Mc Adam Eccles.

A RHYMERET,

There was once a foolish young fellow Whose fingers from smoking were yel-He said, "It's no use,

I'm a powerless goose For my muscles and brains are like jello!" "J." L.

"TOTS" AND TEMPERANCE-A BIT

A regular whisky ration supplied by the United States government! Sup hed to whom? To the sailors on our men-o'-war! Nowadays? No, praise God and progress!

It was in our navy's earlier days that such a ration was given, for was then thought that no man could fight well without an occasional tion of "whisky-courage." Mornings at eleven and afternoons at five th men would line up on deck to receive the ration. liquor. Beside it was a frame on which

dream.

And never gives up and never will

While the temples throb with the red blood's heat.

But never sails in and throws off his

The man who wins is the man who

Selected.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY W. C. T. U.

the "tots" were filled and each man

took his drink. How many young men took their first drinks in that way! Hundreds of them! And hundreds of these young men, who had left home hale and hearty, returned weak and wan, cursed by a terrible habit born and nurtured during service "for their country." Is it any wonder that men like Commodore Foote of the famous gunboat fleet, began to see the harm of

abelition? The wonder and the regret is that the lesson was learned so late! But learned it was, and at awful price! "This cannon here," Commodore Foote once said, "means death and de struction! It discharges a shot that weighs sixt, pounds. Yet that can or waishy there is carrying more death and destruction to our own soldier boys than this big gun will ever carry

the "tot" custom, and to work for its

to anybody! Fu'ly realizing that such was the unexaggerated truth, Commodore Foote, and other noble men and women, set themselves to work. Right won once more, and in 1863 congress abolished the whisky ration in the United States navy. And in 1898 Hon. John D. Long, secretary of the navy, prohibited the sale of alcoholic drinks in the navy canteens .- The Crusader.

OPINIONS OF THE WISE.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance and an irregular life do as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang or poison or drown themselves .- Sherlock. What's a drunken man like? Like a drown'd man, a fool and a madman; one draught above heat makes him a fool; the second mads him; and a third drowns him .- Shakespeare. And in the flowers that wreath the

sparkling bowl Fell adders hiss and poisonous serpents roll. Man with raging drink inflamed Is far more savage and untam'd Supplies his loss of wit and sense With barb'rousness and insolence; Believes himself the less he's able

Future for Rutlle Metal.

The more heroic and formidible.

-Butler.

Rutile is described as the purest ore of the metal titanium. They think that this metal is going to be in great demand for the bearings and axles of flying machines. A big deposit of rutile has been found in the Timaroo district of Queensland.

Neptune Keeps Treasure. Another attempt has failed to wrest from the sands of the Mexican shore line the treasure supposed to be lying with the bones of the steamer Golden Gate, which was burned off Manzan-

The Really Great. The really great are the few who make a success of a failure, though the many who make a failure of success commonly get the name.

illo in 1862.

"Pa, what is a knocker?" "A knocker, my boy, is a man who usually finds fault with another man who is doing something better than be could do it himself."-Detroit Free Press.

Division of World's Lands. It is estimated that the fertile lands of the globe amount to 28,000,000 square miles, the steppes to 14,000,000 and the deserts to 1,000,000.

If we go wrong, the further we go the further we are from home.—Ger-